784.4
Lummis

[illegible]
Peña Hueca
que vistes
√√ Niña el vuelo
√√ A tender
√ Chata Cara Bule
√ Don Simon
√ Escuches los Comant
√√ Noche fatal
√√ Levantate
√√ Barquillera
√ Trobador
√ Capotin
√√ Hamaca
√√ Aunque pobre
√ Pepa
√√ Coyote en corral
√ Chatita

SOUTHWEST MUSEUM.

[illegible]
P. Pitahaya
Biznaga
Choya
√ [illegible]
Write farewell for list
Pickatwire at Trinidad
Pecos " Ribera
√√ Marta Mia
√√ La Primavera
Mujer Purísima
√√ Sanz y la Palma quint
√√ Quelele
√√ Colas, Colas
? Ferrocarril
√√ Adios adios amores
√√ 5 años hace
√√ Dije al Herrero
√√ Es el amor mariposa
Los Borrachos
√√ Me es preciso
Dolores hay
Cuando el hombre despu
Todo tiene su hasta [illegible]
√ Ferrocarril Cont.

Tran
√ Peñ
√√ Nin
√√ a te
√√ Chal
√ Don
√√ Esc
√ Noc
√√ Sen
√√√ Son
√ Trob
√√ Cap
√√ Ham
√√ Ann
√ Pep
√√ Coyot
√ Chi

Por todos part
Que me importa
La Veg
La Pl
√ Colas
Adios

Nina

Maiden
Damsel

SOUTHWEST MUSEUM,

Fixed up Pa. Cal, Aug 10 '07
✓ Salvadilla

Arouse thee, rise
Damsel divinest
Hearing it hurts me
Thy treasures to disaster
Arise, thou'll see
Thy lord & thy master
All weary & waggled
And drunk & bedraggled
First out in the street
For the love of thee!

B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I

84 Har[illegible] ; Cal. Aug 12 '09

Delicioso Puerto

Port, O.

In a delicious har-ar-bor
With fresh green shores & merry
All in a frail little wherry
On an evening I put to sea.

And the lovely Sailor lassie
Never ceasing rowes away
~~Kept a rowing~~ rowing on
against the tide
But ever as she was rowing
With love she sighed & sighed

Drop yr oar there, Sailor lassie
For it dizzies me the
wonder-way you row
Drop the oar & come to
my arms love
& thou needst not fear
shipwreck too

Leave it lassie, that I may
watch it
How the foam is flowing
Snowy out to sea
For 'tis so my thoughts
are going
In a tempest wild
to thee.

pronun

Peña Hueca
?(Proper name)

Cliff of that lofty mountain
There where my sweetheart
Doth dwell contented

There where she is that has consented, ay

Little town be sure that
thou forget me not.
When I am waking I see thy
seeming,
And when I sleep 'tis of
thee I'm dreaming —
Ever — with my oxen teaming
ay!
Little town be sure that
thou forget me not

finished Lonny to 57 Aug 12 '09
(Outline last yr)

---

o los ausentes

Amado

The little boy that used to be
God loans him every night to me
For love is life. It is not death
So long as one remembereth

Tonight is his — I pray you share

given
Amado's birthday into Heaven
o my boy's

Copied

Aunque Pobre, Remendado

Tho I'm poor & patches & shabby mended
Tho' a ~~pauper~~ patched & ~~tattered~~
Lit but by the Sun above
Noble ~~[illegible]~~
All I beg ~~of fancie's love~~
what is for thy ~~love~~ his
cow
That oh yes that will be true
Will be true to do
That oh yes that will be better
That thou love me, that I love thee
And it's love betwixt ~~us~~ two his

me dicen
They tell me thou dost not love me —
Thou wilt come to seek for me out
As the water to the pipe runs
And the pipe runs to the spout

for me
as the fountain seeks the river
and the river seeks the sea

That thou seek me, that I seek thee
and ~~we~~ seek & love, we ~~#~~ 2
Tren #2, Ariz Aug 18 '09

Adios Adios Amores
S F train La Junta to Denver
aug 19 '09

our
Farewell, farewell ~~to~~ loving,
take
"I must ~~absent~~ me
away woes so
from ~~[illegible]~~ that shake me
That thou hast given to me

so long as life is I
For that I'm done with loving,
Withdraw no more I'll reckon
I want no more of loving;
doth beckon
My native land ~~I'll see now~~
I'm going to hie me there
and thither will I flee.

3rd Disconsolate Repinings,
Anguish & sorrow o'er thee
To them that do adore thee —
Tis all thou knowest to give.
2nd Thy cruel arrow's woundings
It healed to hurt no longer
Thou'lt see me free & stronger
No more a slave to thee.

2 Tu prometas dulguras
Y colo das pesares
Lagrimas por millares
Se derraman por ti

so me sweetest to bring
Thy promise is of sweetness —
brings
Thou ~~givest~~ sorrow only
A million tears & lonely
Are flowing aye for thee

Finished at Colo Spr, Aug 19

Alazan
〃 tostado
antes muerto que cansado

209 Coyote En Un Corral
To Holliport Nov 12 &

sheepfold
A Coyote in a corral
Raised snapping &
~~Lifted himself up at~~ sighing
Rose up at
Now for some aliment, pal—
Now, yes, & not when I'm dying

Too high is the pear-tree of God
Say they that hunger below it,
If we two together may plod—
Why, trouble may come & go it

Estilo Guajira

The Rain-cloak
Capotin [illegible]
To Sagua [illegible]
to be thy love Aug 24
I am bounden for to love thee
resolute
And my constancy I'll show
Oh what troubles a man suffers
When he loves a woman

With the capotin - tin - tin &
For tonight it's going to rain
With the Cap &c
And it may be at dawn again

fellow
What hard knocks a ~~man must~~ suffer
When he falls in love at sight
Takes to wine & gets befuddled
Goes to bed without a bite

Do not kill me do not kill me
With a pistol or a knife
love
Kill me rather with thine eyes
With thy red lips take my life

Cantos 3 3 [illegible]

[illegible] tree in Colo
Aug 19 '09

5 yrs ago thy lover thou knewest
Constant & truest
Thee I adored

Naci llorando y vivo sufriendo
live a:
I was born crying and I live sighing
Only by dying hope I for rest
Rept

When thou reachest [illegible] rest
There where thy glory is
Think what my story is,
Think thou on me

In a far country I go questing
[illegible] with meeting
[illegible] to me here

some added verses, obviously
Cinco Años Hace
thou knewest
thy lover enchanted
5 yrs ago, Maid, I was thy lover
constant & honest, thee I adored
Leal & undaunted

Loyal thy lover constant was I
I was thy lover
Pero no llores no llores querida
tan solo he venido á decirte adios

Never mind, weep not weep not
~~oh~~ my dearie
I've just come away
To tell thee goodbye
Good bye, good bye
Forever good-bye

quick

Charro

squatting
top. corral bars sitting
On the ~~rails~~ ,
charro moped like
cowboy looking sick

His boss he never said nuthin
But "Aw, Don't be solamn, Nick."
grouchy

yam
An' ~~your~~ little biskit shooter

It was a charro cowboy

Sept. 13, 1909

Received of
Chas. F. Lummis
Ten Dollars ($10.00) for
Pen & Ink drawing of
Sutter's Fort, Cal., by
F A Lawrence, in 1848.
Paid in full.
William Wardlaw
216. N. Avalon L.A.

Don Simón

Copied [illegible]

Don Simon I have lived to be 90
long
And I tell you God knows why I stay
It were better to die than have witnessed
day
All so much as I've seen in my time
Their ideas are a [illegible]
It's all isms & fads in a jumble
My poor head cannot grapple alone
What doings [illegible] &
How they live & they [illegible] & they tumble
Ay what doings old friend D S

and satin
In my time the young women went roaming
Just to mass & the sermon they heard
homing
From the church to their homes
and
The day in their duties they spent
Now they think only how they shd dress them
Paris hats & French heels overgrown
And they powder so much that
you'd guess them
To be bakers, S D S

ukaban
In my time in the Minuet stately
Two by two to the measure they trod
Stepping gracious, decorous, sedate
As is fit for the people of God.
Now the waltz, the mazurka the polka
And the schottische a scandal are grown
So they snuggle them upon the shoulder
Till they snore there, S D S!

In my time the 15-yr-old maiden
Never put her small fist to a line
For to read & to write was forbidden
For respect's sake & modesty fine
Now no sooner the girls finish teething
Than they scribble love-letters alone
French & English as well as the Spanish
In our tongue & in French even English
a scandal
What disorder, S D S

Not so long ago adjusted
'Tis not long since the ladies were [illegible]
a long trained [illegible]
as To their dress [illegible]
[illegible]
Now the beaches [illegible]
it dusted.
& swept things as neat as a gale

Dear Sinner
Now we see them their dresses aflutter
So tight drawn & so bolt-tilted ingrown
That ~~[illegible]~~ as [illegible] we like d [illegible]
What coquetting! S D S!
Now the

wore
In my time the short breeches the men wore
came up to
And the stockings met these at the knees
the them wore
And ~~[illegible]~~ the hair ~~done~~ in long queues [illegible];
And their jackets of serge or of frieze
Now in long pantaloons they parade 'em
While their hair is cropped close to the bone
And their long coats of wool or of linen
Ay, what changes S D S!

a letter as smuggle
them letter
When the sweetheart would hand in a letter
They would snatch it all blushing & shy
in bosom better
And they'd hide it as quick as to smuggle
From Mamma & the awe of her eye
Now mamma reads the love-letters to them
On the balcony leaves 'em alone
Where they chatter until you'd construe them
S D S
Polly-Parrots
construe,
while you view the
construe
Like Poll -

Sampiros
how
In my time ~~it~~ the ladies were st
With a great big backcomb in their hair
atta so
And their skirts ~~[illegible]~~ so were [illegible]
Strutted round at the hem to stay there
paper so soon
~~Then [illegible]~~ in Amelias see them
with hoop skirts they're
going
little bonnet French ladies only pretty
lace-ruffled
And their pantalettes showing -

Ay! what doings S D S

The soldiers
~~In my time~~ went through their paces
Showing valor undaunted & fine
With their bows & their shields & their maces
standing
~~And~~ stood up to the battle in line
Now they're poor beardless runts all a-chatter
In battalion formation they're thrown
At first sight of the foeman they scatter -
What a foot-race, S D S

SA Ten #2, Arg Aug 11 '09: + 13

Escuches los Lamentos

Hark The Lute

copied

O, list thou the lamenting or
Of this my lute most sorrowing
Woman so fell = adorable
~~So~~ fair as any lily be is
Despise ~~him~~ not who the supplicator
Of him who in passion frantical
To thee lifts up his canticle
Of love & loyalty
~~Come~~ Out, angel of my dreaming,
Out to thy casement maidenly
A troubadour's despairing
Be not to him so cruel
Here at thy ~~door~~ lattice, perfidious,
Pour I my tears ... so wistfully
my tears are aspiring
O Come (Enjugar) blissfully
Mipe anguish with thy troth

copied 57 [illegible] #2, ariz Aug 11 '09

La Hamaca

~~Swinging~~
I love my hammock a-swinging
Down by the side of the seas
Hidden my cabin is clinging
Under the thick coffee-~~grove's~~ trees
Breezes the ~~[illegible]~~ it brings me,
Shady's my grove above
Songs tis the mocking-bird sings me
How lovely is love!
How lovely is living—
Life sways to its bliss
Just like my hammock a-giving
A rockabye that way- rock-abye
this!

Memories bear I at heart love
Sorely I suffer thereby
Treat them not (cold) infant love
For I am thinking to die
Give me thou the ending
Here of my hurt so deep
Martydom unending
O make me not weep.

Luto, Las horas de

No sabes del alma las horas de luto
No sabes que sufro mas por tu amor
No sabes que aumentas, minuto á minuto,
Mi amargo silencio, mi negro dolor
Tu no comprendes mi poetico duelo,
Tu no has comprendido mi triste cancion
Por eso me niegas la dicha y consuelo
De amarme bien mio
Cual te amo yo

No has visto las flores allá en el estio
Doblarse marchitas al rayo del sol
Ansiando las perlas del nuevo rocio
Sus hojas ya secas, perdido el color
Dicen que los muertos reposan en calma
Que no hay sufrimientos en esa mansion
Mas si el cuerpo muere, ~~no~~ jamas muere el alma
Y esa es la que te ama
Con ciega pasion

Mind me
thy soul never knew
of the anguish within it
Thou canst not divine
how I'm starving since for thy love
Nor how thou dost ~~double~~ double
from minute to minute
my ~~sorrow~~ silence of grief sadness ~~sorrow~~
how bitter they prove
Thou never ~~hast~~ canst not guessed them it
The excess of my yearning
Nor ~~yet had~~ listened to the song for
Thine ear never listened to my heart's bitter song
And so thou hast flouted
~~Never~~ denied me
To love me my darling!
who loves thee so long

Life

Life is a score unwritten
& unrehearsed.
We follow but as we come to it —
Note by note as it falls to us;
No director to baton "thus!"
False or true as our fingers fit
Sometimes better & sometimes worst
Now andante & now ritard
Some by note but the more by ear
Dim, crescendo, perhaps a rest
Some that slur it & some too hard
Con amore or cold with pain
Sharps & flats that are not therein
is their best
Some
Some to the violin

But Life is the song God set
For each to sing
Sing & play & be glad thereby
Never mind if the lips are dry
Fingers blunder [illegible] are rude
That is the very time to sing

Think God bothered for such a thing
The miracle of the throat & ear
The gift to sing & the gift to hear

Only   oblige me, please
Nay 'twas grief he meant to cheer

And when you can make life sing
When you can take it singing

✓ Marta Mia

Fr Palmer lake to Denver Aug 1909

Dispel from off thy lids Love

The slumber-mists that hover

~~Arouse~~ ~~Awaken~~; for thy Lover

Is come to here wake thee now

Awaken thee my Martha mia

My mistress sweet heart awake thee

Dissolve thy dreams & take thee

Unto the arms of Love.

The dawn is breaking clearer

Its splendor all befalls thee

Awake — for now He calls thee

very got

The Angel white of Love

M U P Q R S T

Mariposa

Seligman-Truxton washout
Sep 1 '09

Love is a butterfly ever,
That at the ~~first~~ sunny hour
Wide opens his snowy pinions
And flutters from flower to flower
a
Love is the likes of a linnet
girl goes
That pleasure in novelty greets
And pours out his love-songs golden
Unto the first Her he meets.

I es
And so, when first I espied thee
So was it, my nut-brown maiden
dame
When I saw thee girl
love raged thy
I told thee my heart was laden
beset thee
In passions whirl

In frenzy of love beside thee
I told my flame
And if, negra mia, thou sayest
One thing to me –
Thoult see thou wilt see how gayest
And blest will be, how blest will be

splendid
Bended

Anger, angry
Offend

Love is the likes of a baby
Capricious & plaything-mad
are in
Who for a ~~newer~~ plaything
Despised the one he had.
In this our world, my Paloma
All passes away – & so fast
a
It leaves in our mouth the savor
Of sweetness already past

art offended
And so, if thou dost not anger
By this my ~~song~~ lay,
That little rose mouth, bow-bended,
Open I pray.

Matamoras

Oh pretty Matamoros!
will see
Tomorrow [illegible] we
around it
The gardens all before us,
And Nicola's is there
Colas C f
The only love I'd pick
My only Nicola's
with those black eyes
a quick look from those dark eyes
& thou art gone as quick
alas
I bear $300
For to give to Don Tomás
But Nick must never know it
– My trusting Nicola's
a c l [illegible] of men
Colas whom I adore –
Oh my what pretty dancing
Why dont you dance some more
again

O My what pretty doings
And more when shall we raise

are careless
Whenever they're not watching
St Gabriel & 'Colas

And when shall we repent
Whenever Nick & Gabriel
Are sleeping on their feet

Muger Puritane

O woman snowy pure
E'en as the angels are drift
~~thin~~ oft as touch
~~slim~~ fingers like a ~~petals~~ fall
Cold as the soft dit cheek
~~Upon~~ a baby cheek
~~big~~ so deep I cannot see
~~Dark~~ Eyes of Sodden night
~~Eyes deep~~, so deep I cannot see
stars, broken [illegible] storm — to my
Till then sudden stars come close
One breath - "God keep my boy - others
slow lids + nothing —
+ they led not out again.
White shutters, + the whiter bed
And a whitest face therein
grey
A strong man pacing, still + dread,
deep &
And the tall clock ticking slow
Where little boys must never go
led
— But now they called me in

Memory

Memory - what is it?
How should I know —
cannot say
Who am unsure of yesterday
Was so or so?
might be
But ~~visions~~ might there visit
Behind mine eyes
Such Presences that Live Again
but
Lost Scenes of faces & days plain
I wonder which is true, which lies —
Now, or so Long Ago
clearest, oftenest of them
And 1st, & last of, all of them
And clearest that I see know
And ol'd "Best Room" & Grandpa's call
"Your Mamma asks for you" —

New England 50 years ago
+ I [illegible] of 2

Magica Muger

[illegible] fairest, witch of womankind
Niña linda y Magica muger
I was lost at first thy [illegible] look
Me encantó con solo su mirar
Is it a dream, I cannot [illegible]
Es vision ó no se qué
O es tan solo un angel sin igual
matchless
Or is't an angel I mistook
Con un beso ardiente que me dió
with one [illegible] glowing kiss that she [illegible]
Con sus labios de coral me mató me mató
on the coral of her lips I was thrilled (bis)
Ay, y todito su amor a mi me lo entregó
just for [illegible] of her love all unto me she willed
En mis brazos yo tenia
reclinada á mi Maria

Vente, niña, vente
Quiero yo darte
Besos mil y mil
Que el que te adora
Siempre sera
Tuyo para ti

Niña que vistes de Luto

[illegible] Manuela Comal y cuerito

Por la plazuela del Carmen

our Lady
Down in the Park of the Carmen
wept appealing
Sadly an Indian was weeping
is tender
The griddle is of clay & brittle, Chatita
Its glaze like a skin for keeping

Ay, ay, ay, ay
real
Poor ~~[illegible]~~ I, that am of flesh & bone,
ay oe
my bones thro the skin are peeping
How then can I keep from feeling
can I help but have
the glaze of my
The ~~glaze of the~~ griddle of clay, Chatita
tender
Is tender to careless dealing
thin-skinned

The vessel of clay is brittle Chatita
Thin-skinned to ungentle dealing

✓ Primavera

SFRR toward Dunsmuir, Aug 19 '09

Now comes the springtime tender wild
flowers coming, wild fl coming, lily lily
And and the fields are a splendor all
~~All~~ Colors glowing, all colors gl.
Birds all are singing
" " " "
How the ~~song~~ trill of the thrushes
Ever is ringing, ever is ringing
Smitten

Eye me not, for they are eyeing us
And they see us eye, see us eyeing, ay ay
And eyeing at us they're saying that
We are making eyes, lovers eyeing
~~Now they are spying~~
" " " "
When their eyes are not on us
Then we'll be eyeing
" " " " " "

E [illegible]
Same partly
S Sepulcher tapping [illegible] Trinidad
Aug 23
P [illegible] way, [illegible]

Mid the sepulchres
~~All from tomb to tomb~~
I make my way
Tapping, asking each
C
Census-Taking, [illegible]
If ever a soul there dwelleth that
Died of heart-breaking
" " " "

One answer of comfort,
" " "
"Women, yes by 10,000's,
Never a man did,
" " " "

Mere Preciso
Seli-Trustee washout Sep 1 '09
I am fated to say farewell now
For so blindly, I love we must part
But forever a captive I leave thee
In the chains that are linked to my heart

As from this house we sally
With honor we sally so

Goodbye g-b gby
My masters for now I go

From this house I'll carry with me
Content & surcease of sorrow
GB gb gby
My masters until the morrow
finis Seligman, Sep 2

P
Q
R
S

Punctual

Papa

jolly
talking
laughing

I love my Papa — no joking
perfect courteous delicate genuine
For she is a formal lady wise
& she sets me raving crazy

Quelele

Col Spr - Denver, Aug 19 '19

Papa Quelēle-bird's died. ay ay ay
Died just at 3 in the morning
Papa Q-b ~~oc~~ 4
+ Now to his grave he is borne
By 3 dragoons ta corp'ral
ay ay ay ay ay ay
chief
Tom-Cat's the Sexton forlorne
And the Quelēle-birds babies
ay ay ay ay ay ay They
dead
Cried themselves sick as they mourn
in the morning
grief

[illegible] para el de Dios

Desean los que estan abajo
[illegible]
Que estamos juntos los dos
Y [illegible] mas flor
[illegible] y vengan trabajos
[illegible] mas como se mas fe

que triste se me van esos ojos brillar
O joven deliciosa, encanto de mi amor
Tu eres un angel bajado del cielo
Q le da consuelo a mi pobre corazon

Que triste se me hacen las horas sin verte
Hermosa mujer del alto firmamento
Yo te adoré con crecido tormento
Ay ay por Dios no me vayas
á olvidar

I abominate the men
Aborresco á los hombres, a tal Extremo
Que si en El cielo hay hombres yo me condeno
Y á los hombres yo los maldigo
Solo al que traigo en el alma
Caramba, de Eso no digo

S
T

Radical
Medical
Tragical
Logical
Stomachical
Seraphical
Umbilical
Essential
Practical
Congenial
Canal
Medicinal
Rational
principal

General
Corporal
Natural
fundamental
alimental
Nutri
Festival
Deeper
Steeper
Sleeper
Creeper
Keeper
leaper
Sweeper
reaper
Heaper
Peeper

over

the Song of the Palm Train Aug 23 '09
Colo & N.M.

At break of the dawn~~ing~~ when
The light mist is fleeting
How lovely the sunshine,
" " still the moon is
" happy the man is
That waits for thy greeting —
Little chum, my sweeting,
How lovely thou art, ~~thou~~ too!

The Palm & the Willow
Are swaying so still, oh,
Their leaves they are tinted
With mother-pearl & blue.
How lovely's their murmur
With breezes that lull now,
Soul of my soul, now,
How lovely thou art, too

S
T

'Lips divinest on
~~With those~~ Fill thy wayward glances in thy
From ~~those~~ out thine eyes of darkness
'Neath arching brows o'heavy
Give me, I pray thee,
From ruby lips entrancing
One only word, love,
That is pronounced as "Yes."!
The way to say it's "Yes"!
Bestowing growing
How ~~weary~~ sad, are the hours ~~[illegible] behold thee~~
That I see not my dearie!
Fair one from heaven
Sent down to thine adorer

I'll have adored thee
with torment
Longer I love thee, my torment is sorer
Ay! Ay! for God's sake, forget me
not, mine own

Thanksgiving

turkey-tracks around Name + + x x

Thank God for all we have &
all we've Missed
God Love us all — & Damn
anyone who don't

El Trobador:
To the memory of Carmen
W. & GS Cannon, Aug 31, 1909

A Troubadour:—
And fortune ne'er doth love us
I know to admire
Thy face of witching bloom
I saw thee fairer
~~At~~ Than thee ~~[illegible]~~ moon above us
And I adored—
Forgive that I presume

Proscribed am I,
In stranger lands an exile
That pities not a hapless Trobad

~~A~~ Time ~~there~~ was when on
His zither so sonorous
Of love & glory sang the troubadour
Amid the fray his conq'ring sword
flashed o'er us,
To "Beauty" he
A thousand laurels bore

Rememberest thou
That e'er to me thou sworest
To be as true as virtue to thy vow
What sweetest moments
Thou & I were happy in;
Tell me, my Best —
Tell me, rememberest thou?

Rememberest thou
The night that in the meadows
No witness might
But azure space know
A toast to love &
We drank of thy sweet chalice
Tell me, &c

Rememberest thou
The sudden shower that bathed us
From that grey cloud
That southern's showers & how.
My ardent love
Dried out the atmosphere again
Tell me &c

Tender el Vuelo

Farewell, ~~when~~ as your sail you're setting
as yr sail you're setting
For the blue deep
Forget not someone 'tis weeping
Someone is weeping
If thou dost weep.
Forget not ever
There follow ~~thee~~ long
With thee there follow
the plaintive sighings of
this my song.

Forget not ever
That other eyes, love,
As well as thine, know,
Know how to weep
And all thine angers,
My pains & sighs, love
Where'er thou seekest
" " "
Their crop thou'lt reap

Begun washout nr Thurston
Finished LA Sep 10

Remembreast thou
That e'er to me thou sworest
To be as true as virtue to thy vow
What sweetest moments
Thou & I were happy in;
Tell me, my Best —
Tell me, Remembrest thou?

Rememberest thou
The night that in the meadows
No witness might
But agua space enow
to douse
A toast
We drank of thy sweet chalice
Tell me, &c

Rememberest thou
The sudden shower that bathed us
From that grey cloud
That southward shower & thou
My ardent love
Dries out the atmosphere again
Tell me &c

Tender el Vuelo

Farewell ~~when~~ as your sail your setting
as yr sail your setting
For the blue deep
Forget not someone is weeping
Someone is weeping
If thou dost weep.
Forget not ever
There follow ~~thee~~ long
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the plaintive sighings of
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As well as thine, know,
Know how to weep
And all thine angers,
My pains & sighs, love
Where'er thou seekest
" " "
Their crop thou'lt reap

Begun washout nr Thurston
Finished LA Sep 10

Teddy & Orange tree

Presbs from Ohio
but to Cal.
1st place where Eng. spking ever
colonizes in force in a respect-
able climate. Right Hand Cont

Portola á in Serra
" his autog
Ortega disc. Colon didnt
see it - welcome as the Cry
that told the Indian isles were
nigh, to the wld. sky Genoese
Eldredge
~~How Sharper than a~~
~~serpents thanks~~
Coronado disc Gd Canon
~~Cook & Pole~~ Niza & Estev
Naples wrested
Portola carried this with-
out losing man.
Ansa more desacr

Mosler #42
72 1/2 hi, 43 wide, 33 deep, out
49 hi 28 wi 16 1/4 " in
4500 lbs. $225 + frt 5
$200 + Cabinet wk

#500 Diebold $240

Tena B Cary
Wilmington

Remington, Stenog

Tormento de Amor

Oh this torment of love that consumes m
And can find in my bosom no

If I cannot live Life by thy side

Turn oh turn me those eyes in their langu
If but only an instant to heed me

---

9 3/4 x 13 1/4

make regard
heart note

8 7/8 x 11 1/4

Tumble	Jumble
Rumble	Scramble
Crumble	Gamble
Fumble	Ditches
Grumble	Pitches
Humble	Niches
Mumble	Pitches
Rumble	Riches
Shumble	Stitches
Tumble	Witches
	switch
	which is
	itches

Beach
Leech
Peach
Reach
Speech
Screech
Teach

Leach
Enches
impeach
Preach

Tormento de Amor

Oh th
And C

If I a

I am
If bu

Alone . Own disown
Atone
Bone
Blown unblown
Cone Drone
Condone Crone
Flown outgrown
Grown [illegible]
Groan over- ingrown
Known, unknown
Hone
Lone Loan Jostle
Moan Apostle
Prone
Roan
Sown Shown Shone
Stone
Tone Entone
Thrown Throne dethrone
Own disown
Zone ozone
Cologne Strewn the
Scene
Cyclone to or shown
Postpone from
let balcony

An
Que
Y á
Solo

El Tormento

El tormento de amor
Y en mi pecho
¿Que me importa la vi
Si á tu lado no

Torna, torna tus la
Para verme siquiera
Porque siento una
Que la sufro y no

El Tormento de Amor.

El tormento de amor que me abraza
Y en mi pecho no encuentra consuelo,
¿Que me importa la vida que anhelo
Si á tu lado no puedo vivir

Torna, torna tus lánguidos ojos
Para verme siquiera un instante —
Porque siento una llama abrasante
Que la sufro y no puedo vivir.

¡Ay de mí que infeliz es mi suerte!
Yo te adoro y deseo ser tu amante
¿Es posible que tu ni un instante
Ni áun en sueños te acuerdes de mí?

Duerme, Duerme, mujer adorada,
Sin que nadie perturba tu mente;
Duerme, sí — que el que duerme no siente
El dolor que yo sufro por tí.

L

La, Car. Nov 4 '09

Ya Brilla En El Oriente

~~Now in~~ ~~now~~ ~~glitters~~
~~The Orient is glowing~~
Now all the East is glowing
A new day's light is burning
My soul is lifted, turning -
To thine angelic face 2

Come, oh fairest, pity me,
With thy voice ~~that echoes true~~
And thy heavenly smile shall be
For the happiness of two,
The birds amid the meadows
To all our loves shall listen
The perfumed flowers aglisten
Our carpeting shall be
Moistening

Left full turn to 12
Left 1 click
Right 10 "
Left 8 "
Right to open

2 3 — Tourist Col Spr
to Alb. $2
Dulces 20, Stamps 10
wire Sims fr Vegas 25
2 Alm Trinidad 1^{50}
Lonche Vegas 1^{50}
porter 25, wire Schweitzer 25

3 pulsadas 5^{00}
Tunsq 1^{00}
wire Sol 25, porter 25

Com wi Hewett on Mus X
Lectures.

on Com wi X Com on archit
palace bldg. Sto Dom Church
door.

Dr RW Corwin
Minnequa Hospital
Pueblo Colo

OW, 14 pp, Send rect.
Send back mss of Dept Spel &c

OW, Mus N M from Jan 1909
archbp, OW

~~Hodge on Palace~~

Hunt make elevation Palace, & bid
Ht of Palace portal ? 14

Define Culture
Lost Cabin Mine, Niven
John Lane
A Canyon Voyage, Dellenbaugh
Putnam
Arizona Nights Stew Ed White
McClure

4 ä-wi-ring amaq woi-i
mesa
Popcorn-meal, track

Trail
Aug 15

Methods & Results / in / Mexican Research / by / Dr Walter
Lehmann / Trans by Seymour
de Ricci

Cement, Springer
Gum arabic & plaster paris
(The dental plaster Paris)

Stonebridge automatic
folding lantern 5 Eastern NY
C

~~T L Capt~~
~~Laing~~
Subs
~~Safford Ariz~~
for Miss Simmons

aster
plaster
caster
faster
plaster

disaster
taster
waster

hit
bit
remit
fit
grit
lit

Rif
Wif
knif
lif
lip

deep
creep
Cheap
Heap
leap
peep
Reap
Steep
Sleep
Sheep
weep

adored
sword
poured
hoarded
implored
restored

hover
cover
discover
recover
uncover
Plover
above her

rover
over
mover
prover
clover
Drover

Sweetheart
over, Dear
Darling
Loved one
Precious
Sustain
degrie
reborit
honey

soul
Stroll
roles
Hole
whole
goal
Roll
toll
shoal
swell

test
best
west
breast
arrest
attest
Jest
nest
rest
zest

thou
cow
endow
bow
brow
how
allow
mow
now
plow
prow
row
scow
vow

Choke
Cloak
Cooking
Joke
Poke
Revoke
Soak
Evoke
provoke
Evoke

Brick
Dick
Creek
Crick
Flick
[illegible]

Borne
Scorn
Forlorn
Corn
Adorn
Horn

torn
worn
morn

trick - wick, quick

tenderly
slenderly
timidly
splendidly
Candidly
wistfully
wastefully
wickedly
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

wistfully
grate
Graciously

Brave
Drave
Crave
Gave
Grave
Cave
Save
Knave
Slave
Pave
Rave
Save
wave

poking
Cokking
Booking
Joking
Soaking
Croak
smoking

Shady
Maizie
Maidie
Sadie
Shady
Fannie
Canny
Granny
Hammy
Manny
Nanny

Cramming
Stril
pry

Sense
Sh
Burying
Cry out
Dab
Gripping
Hie fie
lie ply
O my

Faking
Taking
Baking
Breaking
Braking
Caking
Flake
Making
Quake
Rake

slake
stake
shake
wake

Ply
Pry
Sigh
Tie
Try
Shy
Why

---

appealing
congealing
Dealing
Feeling
healing
Peel
Pealing
Reeling
Sealing
Stealing
Squeal
wheel
Ceiling
kneeling
thin-skinned

Crying Crying shy dry Bury Dry they
Query ply spry Sighs try tiny fry stuffy

Chatila
peeping
Creep
Heap
keep
leap
Peep
Reap
Seep
Sleep
Sleep
Sweep

Sensitive
weep
Brittle
little
tittle
Victual
Kittle
spittle
Committal
Sub "
whittle

Samanted
Danted
Contented
Cont
Rented

Damsel that dressest in mourning
Tell me what friend up and died?
If your thine Indian lover has died off, Chatita,
Don't cry here am I at ~~your~~ thy side
Ay, ay ay ay
Don't cry here am I at ~~your~~ thy side.

If thou hearest the roster a crowing,
Just hug thy pillow unto thee;
Just make believe it is I, my Chatita
That came at the dawning to woo thee.
Ay, ay, ay, ay,
rc

If on the bridge thou art crossing
Stoop not to drink of the river;
Thou'lt leave thy lover a-dangling, Chatita,
As thou hast left ~~mine~~ me forever.
Cho

Last ain't, nearest [illegible]

Earliest word [illegible]

—

Beauty unadorned

Science
Diff in women but
mice rats. Search
the women.

Sorrow we'll borrow
Whether tomorrow
But today is play

How old was Anne
— Enough not to
let on
Enough so we have to guess
Don't let on

An "Offer" of marriage
— the Old Dutch

Offer of marriage
shows how Engl the
is spoke. Fawning
"offering" to marry.

Aly White 1230 E Adams
Found by his son Phil. J. White
about 1890 near White
Sulphur Springs, Meagher
co., Montana, in the grass
on the open range.
Full of arrowheads & other
Indian artifacts.
Not far from Flathead Reserv.
Great buffalo country.

" El Guitarrico"

Suena, guitarrico mio,
Suena, guitarrico, suena,
Y no te importe que el viento
Vaya barriendo tus quejas,
Como el viento es para todos
Puede tropezar con ella.

Dila si la ves cruzar,
Dila, pero muy bajito
Dila que estoy medio loco,
Dila que loco perdido
Dila que la Inquisicion
Dila que era un gran tormento
Pero que aquello no es nada
Para lo que estoy sufriendo.

Dila que mi corazon
  Dila que lo estoy buscando
Dila que en ella lo puso
    Dila que donde lo ha echado
Dila que calme mi amor,
    Dila que escuche mis quejas,
Dila que me est oy muriendo

Y quiero vivir para ella
  Dila muchas cosas,
Dila que la quiero,
    Dila que no vivo,
Dila que me muero,
      Dila que me mire siquiera un poquico,
Dila que se apiade de este baturrico.

Dila guitarrico mio.

A Friendly Suit

quiet
Suit to settle Title

alimony is what you pay a
~~lazy [illegible]~~
Dress Suit - Diamond
Flush

Hobble Gown
chain-gang
Crin line
Relic of other - high collar
Hoop Skirts

The Water-wagon

attorney in fact - Jona

Good Night Camelot

The Third Day

" " Night

Pastime

A good hand dealt

Annual Pass —
Birthday.

Arbor Day

Wot the [illegible] Ridin
[illegible] of the [illegible]

Who's Who — The Owl

original
~~The Mid[illegible] Brater In[illegible]~~

Line of [illegible] Resistance

Vaseline

the water - line
the make a map of the
Never give up the
the way
Ship — court ~~[illegible]~~
Slapping the rubber — M.S

The Queen Bee — Q[illegible]

A Rubber Stamp

[illegible] line Equator

[illegible] line

~~Sorrow is what we borrow~~
~~of yesterday to pay tomorrow~~
~~When we pay off the mort~~
~~[illegible]~~
~~There's no sorrow in it~~

Bracelets are plated tin

One reason pulls the
water-wagon
is it's ability to
behind Em

Rag-time — camping
a ~~pipe dream — Paris made~~

Appealing
Congealing
Dealing
Feeling
Healing
Pealing
Peel
Reeling
Sealing
Stealing
Squeal
wheel
Ceiling
kneeling

thin-skinned

Chattle
peeping
Creep
Heap
keep
leap
Peep
Reap
Seep
Sheep
Sleep
Sweep

Sensitive

weep

Brittle
little
tittle
Victual
Kittle
spittle
Committal
Sub "
whittle

Lamented
Dented
Commented
Cont
Rented

Crying lying shy dry Buy Dry fly
Guy ply spry Sigh try thy fry defy

Shady
Maidie
Fraidie
Sadie
Hady
Fannie
Canny
Granny
Hanny
Manny
Nanny

Faking
Taking
Baking
Breaking
Braking
Caking
flake
making
Quake
Rake

Poking
Choking
Broking
Joking
Soaking
Croak
Smoking

Cramming

Buying
Cry
Die
Guying
Hie
Lie
O my

Sty
Fry

slake
stake
shake
wake

Fie
ply
Ply
Pry
Sigh
Tie
Try
Shy
Why

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ay, ay, ay, ay,
rc

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